



"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XIII—NO. 10.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1800.

WHOLE NO. 634.

GRISELIDIS.

A TALE.

ON the borders of Piedmont, in Lombardy, is a noble domain called Saluces, the possessors of which have always borne the title of Marquis. The bravest and most powerful of all these noblemen was one named Gautier: he was tall and handsome, and endowed with the choicest gifts of nature; but he had one fault,—he loved too well the liberty of a single life, and never could bear to think of marriage. His Barons and Vassals were much grieved at it, and met to confer amongst themselves on the subject; and, after deliberating, they sent deputies, in their names, to address him in the following manner:—

"Our sovereign Lord, and sole Master, the one we bear you has inspired us with the boldness to address you.—You have always made us happy, and we think ourselves fortunate to live under such a Master: but consider, beloved Lord, the years pass quickly away, never to return; and though you are now in the prime of life, old age and death, from which none are exempt, daily approach. Your faithful Vassals, who will never disobey you, now request, that you will permit them to find a lady, who, from high birth, beauty, and virtue, shall be worthy to become your wife. Grant, Sire, this favor to your faithful subjects; that, should any misfortune happen to your noble person, we may not, in addition to grief, be left without a Master."

To this address Gautier, much affected, replied—

"My friends, it is true I had rather enjoy my present liberty, which I must lose by marrying, if I may believe those who have tried it. Another convenience attending the marriage state is, that the children we have so earnestly wished for, sometimes doubt being our own. Notwithstanding this, I promise you to take a wife; and, from the goodness of God, that he will permit me one with whom I shall live happy. But I wish you to promise me one thing.—That whoever I shall make choice of, be she of high or low degree, you will respect and honor her as my Lady; and that none of you will afterwards presume to blame my choice, or murmur at it." The Barons and Vassals promised faithfully to obey the commands of the Marquis, and thanked him for having yielded to their request. He then fixed the day of his nuptials, which diffused universal joy through all his domain.

A little distance from the Castle was a small village, inhabited only by laborers, which the Marquis often passed through when he went a hunting. Among the inhabitants was a poor old man, whose name was Janicola, bending under the infirmities of age, and who could scarcely walk. The blessing of Heaven is often shed upon a humble cottage!—This good old man was a father of it; for he had an only daughter, called Griselidis, the beauty of whose mind surpassed, if possible, that of her person, and who sweetly supported and sustained his old age. In the day he kept a few sheep which he had; and in the evening, when she brought them back to the cottage, she prepared their scanty repast, and raised her father upon his humble bed. Indeed,

there was no care or tenderness which a daughter owes a father that the virtuous Griselidis did not bestow upon her's.

The Marquis De Saluces had been for some time informed by common report of the virtue and respectable conduct of this amiable girl. He had often, when he went a hunting, stopped to look at her; and, in his heart, had determined, if ever he chose a wife, it should be Griselidis.

At length the day fixed for the wedding arrived, and the palace was filled with Knights, ladies, and people of all ranks; but it was in vain that they asked each other who was the intended bride: none of them could tell. The Marquis set out from the Castle, attended by all the company, as if he was going to meet her; and when he arrived at the cottage of poor old Janicola, he said to him—

"Janicola, I know you have always loved me, and to-day I expect you will prove it, by giving me your daughter in marriage."

The poor old man, astonished at this proposal, humbly replied—

"Sire, you are my sovereign Lord and Master, and your will is mine."

The Marquis then, addressing the daughter (who stood by her father, much confused at this unexpected guest), said—

"Griselidis, your father has given his consent, and I hope to have your's also, to be my bride. But you must first answer me one question in his presence.—I wish to have a wife who will be submissive to me in every thing, who has no will but mine, and, whatever may be my caprices or commands, be always ready to obey them. If you become mine, do you consent to observe these conditions?"

Griselidis replied—"My Lord, as such is your will, never will I do or wish for ought but what you please to command; and should you order me to be put to death, I promise you to suffer without a murmur."

"It is sufficient," said the Marquis, and at the same time took her hand, and, leading her out of the cottage, presented her to his Barons and subjects; saying—"My friends, behold my wife—behold your lady—whom I beg of you to love and respect, as you do myself."

After he had said these words she was conducted to the palace, where her attendants dressed her in the most splendid manner, and with all the nuptial ornaments. She blushed and trembled, which is not at all surprizing; for any one who had only seen her at the village, and the moment after so adorned, must have been astonished.

The marriage was celebrated that day; the Castle re-echoed with all sorts of musical instruments, and the sound of mirth and joy, for his subjects appeared to partake of the delight of their master.

Until then Griselidis had been esteemed for her excellent conduct, and from that time, sweet, affable, and obliging, she made herself as much beloved; and all who knew her, either before or after her exaltation, thought she merited her good fortune.

The birth of a daughter, which promised to be one day as beautiful as her mother, contributed

to make her still more beloved. Though the Marquis and his subjects would rather have had a son and heir, there was great rejoicings every where. The child was nursed at the palace by the mother, and when she was weaned, Gautier, who, though he admired the virtues of his wife, and loved her every day more and more, had been for some time determined upon his project to prove her obedience, came, one day, into her apartment with the air of a man much disturbed at something, and said to her—

"Griselidis, without doubt you have not forgotten what was your situation before I raised you to the rank of my wife: for my own part, I had nearly lost the remembrance of it, of which the many proofs I have given you of my tender friendship must convince you; but of late, my Vassals have murmured highly at being destined to become, at a future time, subjects to the granddaughter of Janicola; and it being my interest to preserve their attachment, I find myself obliged to make them this cruel sacrifice, which will cost my heart so dear. I was not, however, willing to resolve upon it, without first informing you; and I am now come to ask your consent, and exhort you to shew that obedience you promised before you became my wife."

"Dear Sire," humbly replied Griselidis, without letting appear on her countenance the smallest sign of grief, "you are my sovereign, lord, and husband: my daughter and myself are wholly at your disposal; and whatever you may please to command, I never will forget the obedience and submission I owe and have solemnly vowed to you."

So much moderation and sweetness astonished the Marquis, who retired, apparently much afflicted, but in his heart full of love and admiration of his wife. When he was alone, he called an old servant, who had been long attached to him, and, explaining his design, sent him to the Marchioness, to whom he said—

"Madam, deign to pardon the melancholy commission I am charged with. My Lord and Master demands your daughter."

At these words Griselidis, calling to mind the discourse of the Marquis just before, believed that he had sent for his daughter to have her put to death. She, however, dissembled her grief, and repressed her tears; and, without making the least complaint, or even breathing a sigh, took the child from its cradle, and looked at it with the tenderest affection for some moments; then, having made the sign of the cross on its forehead, and kissed it for the last time, she resigned it to the steward.

When this man returned to his master, and related the proof of courage and submission he had just witnessed, the Marquis could not cease admiring the virtues of his wife; and when he saw the tears of the little child which he held in his arms, his heart relented, and he was near giving up his cruel experiment; but his resolution returned, and he ordered his old servant to convey his daughter secretly to Bologna, and put her under the care of the Countess D'Empeche, his sister, and request that she should be educated under her own eye, but to inform no person whatever, not

even the Count, her husband, of the mystery. The steward punctually fulfilled his orders; and the Countess took charge of the child, and had her secretly brought up, as her brother requested.

After this separation, the Marquis lived with his wife as before. He often watched her countenance, to try if he could read in her eyes any expression of grief or resentment; but in vain; for she invariably shewed the same love and respect, without the least appearance of melancholy, and never, either before him or in his absence, once mentioned her daughter's name.

[To be concluded in our next.]

ORDINARY REFORMED.

AT a certain inn where there is an ordinary, a gentleman, going to dine in the neighborhood, being rather too early, went in and called for a pint of porter: the dinner was just going on the table, and but few people there to partake, made the landlord reckon short on that day's profit. He pressed the gentleman to taste the beef, as being remarkably fine, which he did, by literally taking a mouthful; however, when he was departing, and paying for his porter, was told there was one shilling and six pence for eating, as it was the constant plan of the house to charge that sum, for eating more or less. He paid it, but could not help thinking it a gross imposition, and determined to play the landlord a joke in return; he therefore made enquiry, and finding a complete gormandizer, dressed him rather decently, and took him, together with a friend, to enjoy the joke. They were seated, and the devourer quickly dispatched four plates full, and was proceeding to pick the bones of the joint; at which the astonished landlord broke out in an ejaculation, and exclaimed, "That he should not have enough for his servant's dinner;" which caused the gentlemen to laugh, and led to the discovery. The landlord remembered the charge of one shilling and six pence for the mouthful, and declared he would not take any thing for the day's entertainment, provided they never brought the man again.

CRUEL RUSSIAN PUNISHMENT.

AN extraordinary event occurred no longer since than June, 1795, upon the frontiers of Kiow, upon the Dni-eper, in Russia; when a man was seen fast tied upon the back of a flag, which, probably terrified with this uncommon burden, was going at full speed. It was to no purpose that the spectators attempted to stop, or pursue the animal; it was soon out of sight, and about eight days after, the wood-cutters found both of them dead in a wood, near Miedzyryez, in Poland; the man so much torn and mangled, as to render any recognition of his person impossible. It was however conjectured, that he had been the victim of some great Lord.

Another instance is related in the German histories. A similar circumstance, we are informed, occurred in the neighborhood of Friedberg, in the sixteenth century, through which place, a man chained to the back of a flag, was seen to pass, and distinctly heard to cry for assistance, saying he had been three days in that dreadful situation, the flag having brought him all the way from Saxony. Some time after, the man and beast were both found almost torn to pieces near the city of Solms.

INSTANCE OF FEMALE INTREPIDITY.

WHEN Henry the Fourth of France had invested the town of Palaise, a young tradesman, by the name of La Chenaye, who was in love with and equally beloved by a girl, proposed to her the means of escape. She nobly answered, "I am persuaded that it is only your concern for me which can make you think of forsaking your countrymen, now that they are about to fight. Your proposal does not lessen my esteem for you; and as a proof of it, I am ready to unite my destiny with your's. Come, I will instantly give you my hand, but it shall be on the breach." At these words she moved hastily forward, without regarding the tears or entreaties of her lover. La Chenaye being killed by a musket-ball, his mistress refused quarter, and continued fighting, till, feeling herself mortally wounded, she fell on her lover's body, mixing her blood with his, and embracing him as she expired.

ANECDOTE.

A Droll advertisement occurs in the early folio edition of *The Tatler*, "Any gentleman that wants a man for shooting, hunting, setting, or any manner of game, may hear of one well qualified, at the printing press in Little Brittain. He is a good scholar, and shaves well!"

REMEMBRANCE.

AT silent ev'ning, when the dews distill,
And Cynthia rolls majestic up the east,
Then oft I wander o'er yon verdant hill,
With grief depress'd, and think on pleasures past.

Then Mem'ry to my ever restless mind
Restores past scenes that are forever fled;
I seek them still, but not a trace I find
Of those delights that once my wishes fed.

Pain'd with Reflection I am doom'd to bear
The thoughts that once I was supremely blest,
When scarce a trouble or an anxious care
Roll'd its rough billows o'er my peaceful breast.

But now, far different is my hapless state,
And none the needed comfort can bestow;
I travel on--deplete my present fate,
And sad remembrance pains me as I go.

O thou dear shade of long departed joy,
Of joys that never, never must return!
No longer haunt me, or my peace destroy,
Nor doom me still the flight of bliss to mourn.

Shelter Island, Oct. 13.

AMICUS.

TO AMICUS,

On reading his Lines to the Screech Owl.

LIFE--what is it! all a round of care,
Of pain, vexation, and continual fear:
Time's brightest things are flattering gew-gaw toys,
And tears are mixt with all our fleeting joys:
Each day we live some keen sensation's borne,
And on each rose we find a pricking thorn.
But HOPE, fair daughter of celestial day,
Oft lends her aid to wipe despair away,
Helps to allay those sighs that heave the breast,
And points the way to seats of endless rest.

23d November.

HARRIOT.

TRUE BENEVOLENCE.

AH! why repine, Philander, at thy lot!
View the poor peasant in his humble cot;
His little offspring pierce him with their cries,
On a straw pallet, lo! the mother lies,
Devoid of comfort, and of gen'rous aid,
By grief and sickness sunk into a shade.

Ye rich, ye great, who waste on sumptuous fare,
Which might so many rescue from despair,
O learn the truest luxury to know,
That of relieving indigence and woe,
Alswage the widow's and the orphan's tear,
You'll find the joy you give return sincere.

ELLEN.

WHY tolls the bell?--What sounds are these?--
The plaintive dirge--the mourners' sighs,
That, mingling with the evening breeze,
To Pity's altar slowly rise!

Ellen was young, and good, and fair:--
Faithless love her heart betray'd!
And Ellen--young, and good, and fair,
In the cold--cold earth is laid!

For her these sounds, the tolling bell,
The plaintive dirge, the mourners' sighs,
Soft mingling with the evening breeze,
To Pity's altar slowly rise!

THE SOLDIER'S WIFE.

BY SOUTHEY.

WEARY Way-wanderer languid and sick at heart,
Travelling painfully over the rugged road,
Wild visag'd Wanderer! ah for thy heavy chance!

Sorely thy little one drags by thee bare-footed,
Cold is the baby that hangs at thy bending back,
Meagre and livid and screaming its wretchedness.

Woe-begone mother, half anger, half agony,
As over thy shoulder thou lookest to hush the babe,
Bleakly the blinding snow beats in thy bagger face.

Thy husband will never return from the war again,
Cold is thy hopeless heart even as Charity,
Cold are thy famish'd babes--God help thee, widow'd one!

ON LOTTERIES.

THE Romans invented lotteries to embellish their games, by which might be gained a few prizes.

The lotteries of Augustus consisted of articles of very little value; but Nero established them on a plan advantageous to the people; consisting of a thousand tickets a day, by which several, whom Fortune favored, acquired great wealth.

The lotteries of Heliogabalus were of a very singular kind. The lots, or prizes, were either very important, or very insignificant: for instance; there would be a prize of six slaves, and another of six flies. One man might gain a precious vase, another a common earthen jar. This lottery, thus composed, was a very just picture of the inequality with which Fortune distributes her favors.

In 1685, Louis Fourteenth surpassed, in this respect, the Roman Emperors. The magnificent lottery which was drawn at Marli, on the occasion of the marriage of Mademoiselle de Nantes with M. le Duc, was filled with all the precious jewellery that wealth could purchase, ingenuity invent, or talent execute, in perfection.

FLATTERY.

WHEN Aristobulus, the Historian, presented to Alexander the Great, a book that he had wrote of his glorious achievements, wherein he had flatteringly made him greater than he was, Alexander, after he had read the book, threw it into the river Hydaspes, and told the author that it were a good deed to throw him after it. The same Prince did also chase a certain philosopher out of his presence, because he had long lived with him and yet never reproved him for any of his vices or faults.

TOBACCO.

POPE Urban the VIIth, in the year 1624, published a decree of excommunication against all who should take snuff in the church, in consequence of some Spanish Ecclesiastics having used it during the celebration of Mass. In the year 1690, Innocent the XIIth issued a similar bull against every one who used either snuff or tobacco in the church of St. Peter; but Pope Benedict the XIVth, having himself acquired the habit of taking snuff, in 1724 revoked the bulls of his predecessors.

In Russia, by an ordinance issued in 1634, smoking was forbidden, under the pain of having the nose cut off. Constantinople, in 1610, a Turk detected smoking tobacco, was, in order to check the practice, led through the streets with a pipe transfixed through his nose.

James the I endeavored to interdict its use. The Senate of Strasburgh, in 1719, deeming the culture of the plant as, tending to the decrease of the growth of wheat, prohibited its culture; and in the Swiss Cantons the use of tobacco, till within fifty years, was rigorously opposed. When the police regulation of Bern was made, the most prominent offences were enumerated in the rubric, *of their religious and law-books, and run thus*--"Thou shalt not smoke"--"Thou shalt not commit adultery." The prohibition was repeated in 1675, and a tribunal (Chambre du Tubac) was specially appointed to enforce it, punishing the offender, as at Glarus and Appenzel, heavy fines.

INSCRIPTION ON A SIGN-BOARD OF A WATCH-MAKER.

HERE are fabricated and renovated, trochilic horologies, portable and permanent, linguaculus or tacturus, whose circumgrinations are performed by internal spiral elastic or extensive pendulous blumbages; diminutives, simple or compound, invested with aurent or argent interments.

ANECDOTE.

A French Abbe among a very large party, had a violent dispute with a gentleman, who sitting at the bottom of the table, the distance between them rendered the compliment of any personal insult impracticable. "I should give you a box on the ear, so you may consider the blow given." "And, Sir, (replied the Abbe) were I near you I should draw my sword, and run you through the body, so you may consider yourself as dead."

APPOSITE REMARK.

HONESTY is a man's best robe, his choicest apparel; many people as if fearful of wearing it out, lay it carefully by, as their SUNDAY-COAT.

PICTURE OF EUROPE.

THE fearful peasant to the war is prest,
The fields lie fallow in inglorious rest,
The plains no pasture to the flock affords,
The crooked scythes are straiten'd into swords;
And there the Po re-bellows with alarms,
And there the Rhine her hardy offspring arms;
The neighboring cities range on several sides;
Perfidious Mars' long-blighted leagues divides,
And o'er the walled world in triumph rides.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1800.

FIRE.

On Sunday evening about 6 o'clock, the store belonging to Messrs. Salsus, Son & Co. in Front Street, between Slip and Old Slip, was discovered to be on fire. The flames had made such progress before the alarm was given, as to threaten destruction to the whole adjacent neighborhood; but owing to the active exertions of the men, aided by the citizens, (to whom too much praise can be given) the flames which raged with almost uncontrolled fury for more than two hours, ending with the destruction of eight valuable buildings, with most of their contents, was happily extinguished. The loss was estimated at upwards of 100,000 dollars. We are happy to hear that no accidents happened during the conflagration. The following gentlemen were the principal sufferers, Messrs. Salsus, Son and Co. Suydam and Heyer, John Peters, Suydam and Co. John Miller, cooper; Thomas Miller, sail-maker; S. Borrowe, sail-maker; and John Miller.

THE STORM.

During the violence of the storm on Friday evening last, a brig was stranded on the Long Island shore opposite Brooklyn Ferry. A schooner and a sloop, the latter a cargo of about 1500 bushels of wheat, lying in the river, sunk. We also learn that considerable damage was done to the shipping at the wharves, and several sloops and market boats in the different slips were wrecked and sunk.

Yesterday arrived, the brig Thomas, Capt. Hawes, in from Hamburg. By her Hamburg Gazettes to the 15th of October inclusive, are received. Their contents we understand are, that peace is not so certain as has been believed in this country. The Archduke Charles has been appointed to, and accepted again the command of the armies; hopes are also entertained by Austria, if the war should be renewed, a formidable Russian army will co-operate with them. Volunteers from Austria, Hungary, and indeed from all the Emperor's territories flock round the standards in great numbers, and display a zeal hitherto unequalled in defence of their country; notwithstanding all these formidable appearances, negotiations are still going on at Lunenburg.

On the 15th of October, confirm the account of the late Emperor's death. Several congratulatory speeches from different departments, have been presented to him on his fortunate escape.

The French armies in Germany are progressing, though into the heart of the Empire; and the most active operations are employed on the part of the Emperor to a desperate and effectual resistance whenever circumstances shall render it necessary to employ the whole energy of Austria.

The English still maintain the blockade of Cadiz, and are determined to set fire to the town. The Governor, and thirty of the inhabitants, have fled into the country, to escape the pestilence which had carried off ten thousand, eleven thousand were then lying sick, and twenty thousand had recovered.

AMERICAN COMMISSIONERS.

NORFOLK, Dec. 5.

The U. S. frigate Portsmouth, Capt. McNeil, anchored today in Hampton Roads. General DAVIE, one of the Commissioners to France, arrived in her, and has bro't with him a Treaty entered into by them with the French Republic. Mr. MURRAY, we understand, has returned from the Hague, and Mr. ELLSWORTH has been landed in Portsmouth on account of ill health.

The Portsmouth has had 45 days passage from Havre, and 48 days from Portland, (England.)

Alexandria, December 10.

Last evening arrived here from Norfolk, Citizen Du-brugeac. We are informed that this gentleman lately came out from France as Consul for Cape Francois. Immediately on his arrival in St. Domingo, he was sent by Toussaint Louverture, with dispatches for the government of the United States. He left this place for the city of Washington this morning.

We are informed, that a proclamation was lately issued by Toussaint, commanding the Negroes to return to the plantations to which they belonged and go to work: in consequence of which a mutiny broke out among the blacks, which was quelled by twelve of the ringleaders being executed.

BOSTON, Dec. 12.

Arrived schooner Iris, Captain Griffin, from Naples and Gibraltar. Left the former October 17, and the latter November 2. By her we have received the following letter:

OF LEGHORN.

Extract of a letter from a respectable gentleman on board the ship Araent from Leghorn for Baltimore, dated at sea November 3, in lat. 35, 30, long. 7.

"We sailed from Leghorn, on the 16th ult. on the morning of which day the French (in what numbers I know not) took possession of the town. The German garrison capitulated under condition that they should be permitted to join their main army with baggage, cannon, and every thing belonging to them. General Clement, commander of the French troops, issued a proclamation on entering the town; the substance of which was, That the civil government of Tuscany, owing to the good harmony, that subsisted between France and the Court of Vienna, was to undergo no change whatsoever; the inhabitants, of whatsoever nation they might be, had nothing to fear, since he guaranteed to them, in the most sacred manner, the safety of their persons and property, and invited any of them, who might have fled, under apprehensions of danger, to return to their native home;—where they would not be molested in the smallest degree.

"The above event was as sudden as unexpected, for in virtue of the prolongation of the armistice, we conceived ourselves perfectly secure. If we are to judge from the manner the Austrian Commander in Chief in Tuscany, General Somariva expressed himself in his proclamation to the Tuscans, announcing the invasion about to take place—it was a gross infringement of the armistice. Some suppose that France and Austria, are, notwithstanding, perfectly agreed upon the subject, as peace between them was believed to be upon the eve of being concluded, and that the cession of Leghorn was to shut the port to the British, and thereby incline the latter still more to accept terms of peace. There are, however, conjectures which time alone can bring to maturity.

"All the British property was embarked for Palermo; and I believe they will suffer but little ultimately, by the invasion."

PHILADELPHIA, Dec 17.

One of the supercargoes of the ship Philadelphia, from Leghorn, arrived in town last evening from Cape May, at which place he left the ship on Sunday evening. By this gentleman, we learn, that the ship Philadelphia on her passage to this port, stopped at Gibraltar, from whence to the Capes of Delaware, she had 48 days passage. Whilst the Philadelphia lay at Gibraltar, a ship belonging to Baltimore arrived there, from Leghorn, the Captain of which informed, that, on the 16th October, he, with a number of others, were obliged to slip their cables and put to sea on account of a French army having attacked and got complete possession of Leghorn.

Our informant further adds, that the fleet with troops, under the command of Sir R. Abercrombie had returned from Cadiz to Gibraltar; without effecting any thing, and had again sailed, destined, as it was generally supposed, to Egypt.

The Philadelphia, saw a great number of vessels off the coast, bound in.

LOTTERY.

TICKETS in the LANSINGBURGH and WATERFORD NAVIGATION LOTTERY, and in the STATE ROAD LOTTERY, No. 111, for sale by John Harrison, No. 3 Peck-slip.

The Lottery begins drawing in two weeks.

COURT of HYMEN.

FAIR and many be their days,
Many be their joys and free;
Such as may not foil their praise;
Virtue may not blush to see,
Guard them, HYMEN, and secure
Pleasures which may long endure.

MARRIED.

At Philadelphia, Mr J. DARLEY, of the Theatre in that city, to Miss ELENORA WESTRAY, formerly of the Theatre in this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 2d inst. by the Rev Bishop Provost, JOSEPH C. YATES, Esq. Mayor of the city of Schenectady, to Miss ANN ELIZABETH DE LAUCY, only daughter of John De Laucy, Esq. of this city.

Same evening Captain STEPHEN H. MORRELL, to Miss SUSAN ELSWORTH, daughter of Mr. John Elsworth, of this City.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. JACOB LEONARD, to Miss CATHARINE GOULD, both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Capt. RICHARD WARD, to Miss MARTHA BROOKS, both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr THOMAS WARING, to Mrs RACHEL NOCUS, both of this city.

DIED.

On Saturday last at his seat in Flushing, (L. I.) of a short and severe illness, Mr. EFFINGHAM LAWRENCE, aged 40 years, and was interred in the Friends' burial ground on Monday.

The last accounts from India mention, that a flight of Locusts several miles in extent, and so thick in their progress as wholly to obscure the sun, had passed over Malda, Rajemel, and Helebas, fortunately for the terrified inhabitants without stopping. From Helebas they directed their course along the Jema, towards Agra; in the neighborhood of that city they are stated to have descended, and to have totally destroyed the vegetation of that district.

THEATRE.

On Monday evening, will be presented, the Comedy of
The West Indian.

To which will be added,

A celebrated COMIC OPERA, compressed into two acts, called

A Wild Goose Chase.

Just published, and for sale by H. Caritar,

THE EAST INDIAN.

AND
SPEED THE PLOUGH,

Price for each, 25 Cents

Also for sale, one set of Voltaire's Works, 8vo at One Dollar a volume.

JUST PUBLISHED.

the celebrated and much admired Novel, entitled,
THE
SUFFERINGS OF THE FAMILY OF OR-
TENBERG.

Translated from the German of Augustus Von Kotzebue.
TWO VOLUMES IN ONE.

Price One Dollar handsomely bound and lettered.

For sale by John Harrison, No. 3 Peck-Slip, John Tiebout, No. 246 Water-street, Cornelius Davis, No. 167 do. John Reid, No. 106 do. J. Scoles, No. 93 do. Thomas B. Jan- sen, & Co. No. 248 Pearl-street, and Hugh M. Griffith, (the publisher) No. 358 do. Dec. 6. 32--

BOOKS, STATIONARY, &c.

ALSO,

Hutchins Improved Almanacs

For the year 1801,

By the thousand, groce, dozen, &c. sold at No. 3 Peck-slip

Christmas Pieces,

A very elegant Collection, for sale at No. 3 Peck-slip.

COURT of APOLLO.

BLUE-EYED MARY.

A TALE.

IN a cottage imbosom'd within a deep shade,
Like a rose in a desert, oh, view the meek maid!--
Her aspect all sweetness, all plaintive her eye,
And a bosom, for which e'en a Monarch might sigh.
Then in neat Sunday gown see her met by the 'Squire;
All attraction her countenance, his all desire:
He accosts her--she blushes; he flatters--she smiles;
And soon Blue-eyed Mary's seduc'd by his wiles.

Now with drops of contrition her pillow's wet o'er;
But the fleece when once slain'd can give sweetness no more
The aged folks whisper, the maidens look shy:
To town the 'Squire presses; how can she deny?
There behold her in lodgings: she dresses in style;
Public places frequents, sighs no more, but reads Hoyle!
Learns to squander----They quarrel--his love turns to hate,
And soon Blue-eyed Mary is left to her fate!

Still of beauty posset, and not yet void of shame,
With a heart that recoils at the prostitute's name,
She tries for a service--her character's gone--
And for skill at her needle, alas! 'tis unknown.
Pale Want now approaches--the pawnbroker's near,
And her trinkets and clothes, one by one, disappear;
Till at length, sorely pinch'd, and quite desperate grown,
The poor Blue-eyed Mary is forc'd on the town.

In a brothel next see her, trick'd out to allure,
And all ages, all humors, compell'd to endure;
Compell'd, tho' disgusted, to wheedle and feign,
With an aspect all smiles, and a bosom all pain.
Now caref'd, now insulted, now flatter'd, now scorn'd,
And by ruffians and drunkards oft wantonly spurn'd.
This worst of all misery she's doom'd to endure,
For the poor Blue-eyed Mary is now an Impure.

Whilst thus the barb'd arrow sinks deep in her soul,
She flies for relief to that traitor, the bowl;
Grows stupid, and bloated, and lost to all shame.
Whilst the fell hand of disease is pervading her frame.
Now with eyes dim and languid, the once blooming maid,
In a garret, on straw, faint and helpless is laid:-----
Oh, mark her pale cheek!--see, the scarce draws her
breath,

And, lo! her blue eyes are now seal'd up in death!
* Hoyle's Games.

EPITAPH UPON A GLUTTON.

OTHO lies here, within the glebe so hallow'd,
He'd in his life-time many acres swallow'd,
But in revenge to this voracious limb,
The earth in justice now has swallow'd him.

SINGULAR ADVERTISEMENT.

FOUND on the road between Lebanon Meeting-house, and Dartmouth College, A LADY'S POCKET, with one string broken, and somewhat ragged; containing the following articles, viz. A book entitled, "Religious Courtship," a piece of bees-wax, one pair of garters, a small quantity of green baize, one skein of thread, two or three thimbles, a piece of cinnamon, a pin-ball, a triangular section of an apple-pie, and several other articles of less note; all which the owner may have, by applying to the Printer, and paying for this advertisement. [N. Hamp. pap.]

ANECDOTES.

DURING the late floods in Cambridgeshire (England) a road was occasionally overflowed; to prevent accidents to passengers, an intelligent magistrate caused a stake to be driven into the earth, on which for the information of strangers, he caused to be written, "Take notice that when this post is out of sight it is not safe to pass this road." This is something similar to the famous finger post, which was erected by order of the surveyor of the roads some years ago in Kent. "This is the bridle path to Feverham; if you cannot read this you had better keep the main road." Ireland is not the only place for bulls.

A Man who had a very flat nose having sneezed in the presence of a Jester; the latter cried out, "May heaven preserve your sight." He who sneezed being surpris'd at the wish, asked him the reason of it? Because replied the wag, your nose is not fit to wear spectacles.

MORALIST.

ON FUTURE EXPECTATIONS.

THERE is a sweet enthusiastic melancholy that some times steals upon the soul----even thought itself is for a while suspended, and every scene of nature seems to wear an image of the mind. How delightful are the sensations at such a time! though felt, they cannot be described; it is a kind of anticipation of those pleasures we are taught to expect hereafter: the soul seems entirely abstracted from earthly idea, wrapt up in the contemplation of future happiness. Ask yourself in one of these moments, what is there in this world that is worth a thought; and you will answer nothing; its greatest sublimity is but as a dream, and vanishes like a shadow: this should convince us more than any thing, that there is a future state; our souls were formed to taste higher delights, more refined sensations than any thing in this life can excite; and something from within tells us we shall one day enjoy them--else why these ideas--why these expectations--of what use would be those noble sentiments, with which the mind is sometimes impressed if we were only to act an insignificant part for a few years in this life, and then sink into nothing? No, there must be a future state, and that immortal!

H. CARITAT'S

Circulating Library, 153 Broadway,
Including several collections of valuable and new Books, a great proportion of which are just imported from London, comprising in the whole upwards of Thirty Thousand Volumes, offered for circulation on the following terms, viz:

FOR THE LIBRARY BOOKS.

The subscription entitling the subscriber to 6 books in town and 8 in the country is 3 dollars for one year, 14 for two, 19 for three, and 23 for four.

The subscription entitling to 4 in town, and 6 in the country, is 6 dollars for one year, 11 for two, 15 for three, and 18 for four.

Annual subscribers at 5 dollars are intitled to 2 in town and 4 in the country.

Subscriptions are also taken at 4 dollars, the terms of which, as well as those for 6 months, the quarter, or a month, will be explained at the Library.

STORE BOOKS.

Subscribers who wish to have the use of the Sale Books, which are in the former Store of H. Caritat, and those that are in the new Store which he has just opened, and containing a general assortment of the best and most expensive London publications, together with the use of the Library Books.

FOR THE SUBSCRIPTION.

Annual and six month Subscribers, the first at 24 dols. the latter at 14 dollars, are intitled to 8 books in town and 10 in the country.

N. B. in payment of the above subscriptions, H. Caritat will take shares in the City Library.

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AMONG a vast assortment of Books of every description, just imported from London, are the following new and most approved of Novels, many of which are elegantly bound, and chiefly printed by Mr. LANE, from whom H. CARITAT will receive a constant supply of similar works, as early as they make their appearance in London, viz.----Winter Tale, Sailor Boy, Andrew Stuart, Harcourt Ellemere, Reginald, Emily of Lucerne, Feudal Events, Beggar Girl, St. Leon, Secluded Man, Miser and his family, Spoiled Child, Knights, Eloisa de Montblanc, Bun-gay cattle, Anzoletta, Abbey of St. Asaph, Caleb Williams, Cicely of Raby, Henry, Georgina, Ned Evans, Hugh Trevor, Son of Ethelwolf, Mysterious Warning, Voluntary Exile, Supposed Daughter, Peggy and Patty, Manfredi, House of Masley, Sir Harrington, Tales of the Castle, Euphemia, Knights of the Swan, Evelina, Juvenile Indiscretions, Duffeldorf, Chevalier Faublas, Marchmont, Memoirs of Mary, Scots Heiress, Natural Daughter, Auldenburn Castle, Antonietta, Plain Sense, Audley Fortescue, Hermsprong, House of Tinian, Waldeck Abbey, Fate of Velina, Mysteries Elucidated, Romance of the Cavern, Neapolitan, Sicilian, Lessons for Lovers, Richard Cœur de Lion, Rural Walk, &c. &c. &c.
Dec. 13. 33--1f

TWO or three Apprentices wanted to a good business--Enquire No. 7 Beckman-Slip. Nov. 22.

JOHN HARRISSON

Has just received and for sale at his Book Store No. 8 Peck-slip, an assortment of new publications.

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SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Mrs PALMER, takes this method to inform her Friends and the Public, that she has removed from the city of Hudson, to New-York, where she will open a School for Young Ladies, in a pleasant situation in Pearl-Street, No. 81, where will be taught Reading, Writing, Punctuation, Composition, and the English Language grammatically solved in three cases, viz.---the Nominative, Possessive and Objective. Likewise Geography, with the use of Globes and Maps. Tambour, and all kinds of needle work. The terms shall be reasonable.---The cleanliness, morals, and behavior of the Young Ladies will be particularly attended to. Boarding and Lodging for them inquired. The school will commence the 8th day of December next.

WHEREAS James Leggett, formerly of the county Dutchess, late of the city and county of New-York, deceased, did, while living, by his last will and testament, point Martha Worden, Executrix, to settle the estate of said James Leggett, now deceased; and the said Martha Worden being duly authorized, does hereby request persons who have any demands against said estate, to exhibit them for settlement, at No. 112 Washington-Street, and on the other hand, all those who are any ways indebted to said estate, are hereby called upon to make immediate payment. MARTHA WORDEN, Executrix.
New-York, Nov. 29, 1800.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY, No 114 MAIDEN-LANE

THE subscriber has made a considerable addition to Library; the latest novels are received, and some of European magazines to August, 1800. A new catalogue is published, price one shilling. Attention will be paid every publication of merit.

The Book Store is also opened, where stationary of several kinds may be had, and a general assortment of books especially those used in Schools and the College.
Nov. 1. 27 W. BARLA

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THE Anti-scorbutic TINCTURE is superior to other medicine ever discovered, for effectually curing scurvy in the gums, cleansing, whitening and preserving the teeth; it will effectually preserve the teeth in a state even to old age, and render them white and beautiful without the least impairing the enamel, falls such as loose, keep such as are already decayed from getting worse, render the breath perfectly sweet, and remedy those disorders which are the consequence of scorbutic gums and teeth. Price one dollar each bottle.

And the VOLATILE TINCTURE for the TOOTHACHE; the most efficacious remedy ever discovered that tormenting pain. It give immediate and permanent ease in the worst cases, and is perfectly innocent and safe. Price 37 and 1-2 cents.

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